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DOCTOR WHO

Space Squid

The story so far...

After picking up a passenger during a recent holiday, the Doctor, Amy, and Rory have whisked the intelligent robot tyrannosaurus, Kevin, from adventure to adventure across time and space.

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Cover B
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SPACE STATION E11.
NEBULA BASE.

BOW DOWN
BEFORE THE
HOLY SPACE
SQUID!

THE END
OF DAYS IS
COMING!

ARE THEY STILL
CHANTING, MAJOR? I
THOUGHT THEY WOULD
HAVE GIVEN UP
BY NOW.

NO, MA'AM. IF
ANYTHING, THEY'RE
GETTING WORSE.

APPARENTLY, SOME
HIGH-RANKING PRIEST IS
ARRIVING TODAY. GONNA
GUIDE THEM PERSONALLY
THROUGH THE SQUID
RAPTURE.

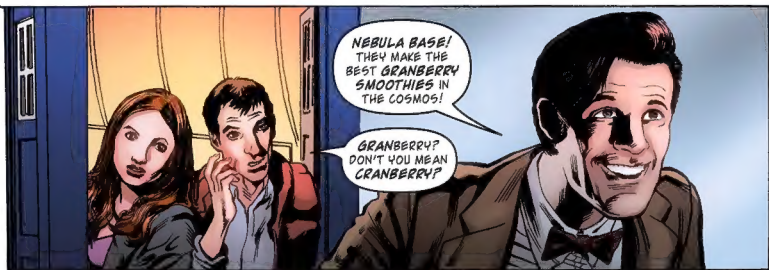
IT SEEMS THAT
THE END OF THE
WORLD IS TODAY AT
1700 HOURS. OR
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT.

THE SQUID
WILL EMBRACE
THE FAITHFUL
WITHIN ITS HOLY
TENTACLES.

REALLY? I MIGHT HAVE
TO HAVE A WORD WITH THESE
ACOLYTES. SEE IF THEY WANT TO
GIVE THIS UNBELIEVER HERE THEIR
POSSESSIONS BEFORE THEY GO.

AFTER ALL, THEY
WON'T NEED THEM, AND
THERE ARE A COUPLE OF
CHOICE SPACE YACHTS OUT
THERE READY FOR THE TAKING.

VWORP
VWORP



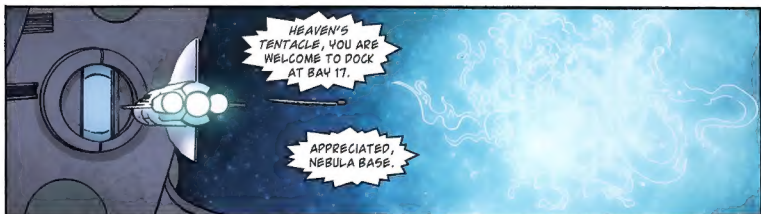


COMMANDER KATIC!
MAJOR FILLION! WE
HAVE AN INCOMING
TRANSMISSION!

THE STAR CRUISER
'HEAVEN'S TENTACLE'
IS REQUESTING PERMISSION
TO DOCK!

THAT'LL BE
OUR HIGH PRIEST
ARRIVING, THEN.

LET THEM IN, LT.
HUERTAS. TELL THEM
THEY'VE GOT A BIT
OF A WELCOME
COMMITTEE,
THOUGH.



HEAVEN'S
TENTACLE, YOU ARE
WELCOME TO DOCK
AT BAY 17.

APPRECIATED,
NEBULA BASE.



CAPTAIN,
WE JUST NOTICED A
PROJECTILE LAUNCHED
FROM YOUR SHIP. CAN
YOU EXPLAIN?

IT'S NOTHING,
COMMANDER. OUR
PASSENGER WANTED TO
RELEASE SOME HOLY
RELICS INTO THE
VACUUM.

TO WELCOME
SOME GOD,
OR SOMETHING.
NOTHING
MORE.



OKAY, CAPTAIN.
PREPARE FOR DOCKING
COORDINATES—

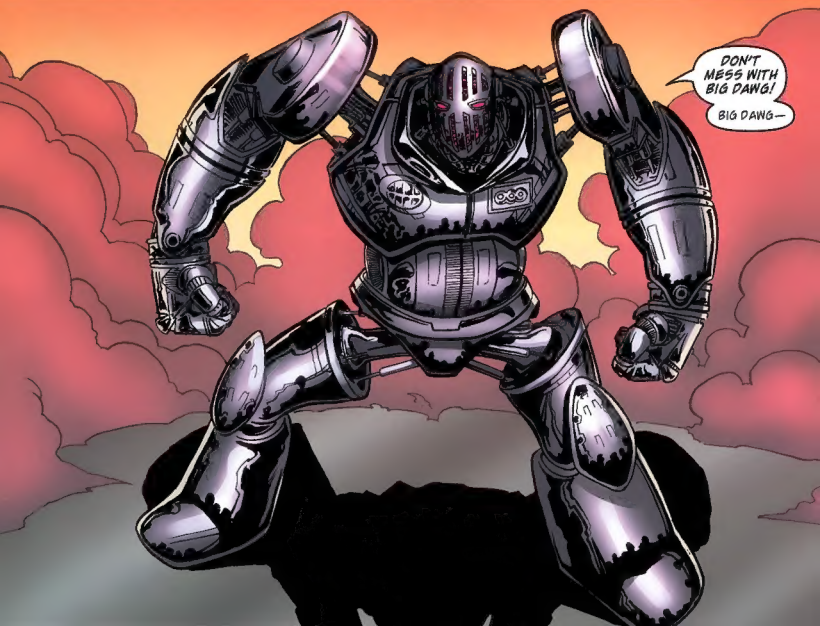
COMMANDER!
THE PROMENADE IS
HEATING UP! THE
ACOLYTES HAVE SEEN
THE SHIP!

WE NEED
MORE MEN ON
THE GROUND!

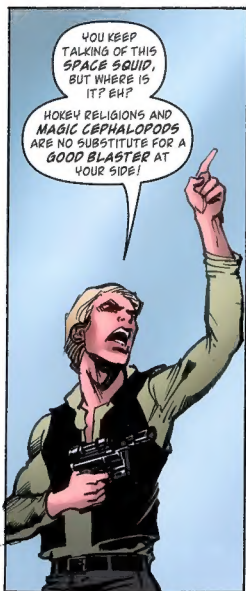


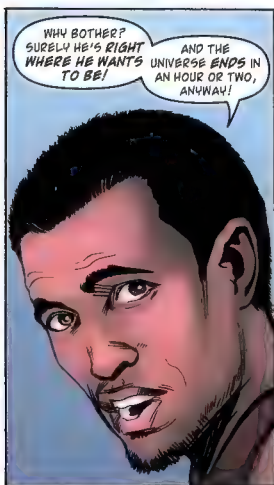
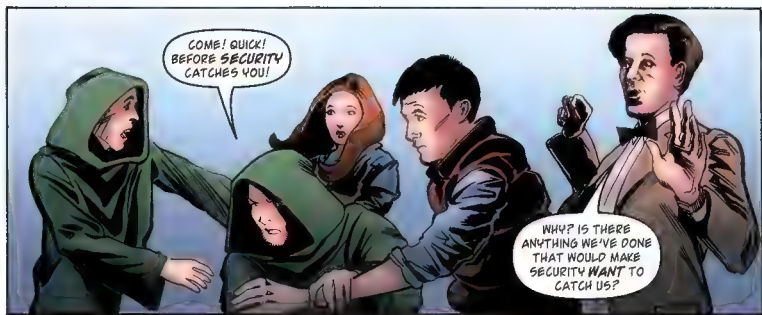
THEY'LL ONLY
GET WORSE WHEN HE
ARRIVES. BREAK OUT THE
BIG DAWG, PETTY
OFFICER DEVER.

LET'S SEE
HOW THEY
LIKE HIM.









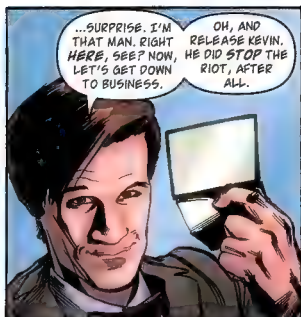


SO, A SONIC WEAPON. WAS IT **YOU** WHO DESTROYED OUR SECURITY 'BOT, ACOLYTE?

WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU? AND WHY ARE YOU HERE?

MORE DOCTOR THAN ACOLYTE, I'M AFRAID. AND AS FOR WHO I AM AND WHY I'M HERE...

...WHO MORE THAN ANYONE DO YOU THINK THIS STATION NEEDS RIGHT NOW TO HELP YOU? THAT'S IT, THINK...



...SURPRISE. I'M THAT MAN. RIGHT HERE, SEE? NOW, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

OH, AND RELEASE KEVIN. HE DID STOP THE RIOT, AFTER ALL.



ENSIGN GUINN, GET THIS MAN WHATEVER HE NEEDS.

WHAT I NEED IS TO SEE THE FOOTAGE OF THE SHIP AS IT ARRIVED.

AWFULLY CONVENIENT FOR SOME ALL-POWERFUL SQUID GOD TO ARRIVE JUST AS HE DOES, ISN'T IT?



THERE, THAT'S WHAT CAUSED THE APPEARANCE.

HE CLAIMED IT WAS NOTHING MORE THAN HOLY RELICS.



OH, IT WAS WAY MORE THAN JUST A RELIC.

STILL, THIS GIVES US GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS. THE GOOD IS THAT THIS ISN'T A GOD AND THE UNIVERSE ISN'T GOING TO END.

THE BAD, HOWEVER, IS THAT WE'RE PROBABLY ALL GOING TO DIE ANYWAY.



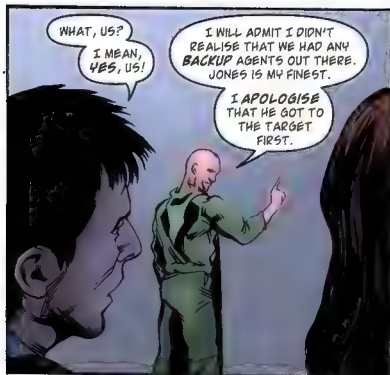
A CARGO HANGAR?
THE HIGH PRIEST OF THE
HOLY SPACE SQUID
DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A
SUITE OF ROOMS?

GIVE HIM A CHANCE!
WE ONLY JUST GOT HERE!
HE'S NOT HAD A SECOND
TO EVEN CHECK IN!



AND THERE ARE
MORE IMPORTANT THINGS
TO DO THAN CHECK IN,
YOUNG WOMAN.

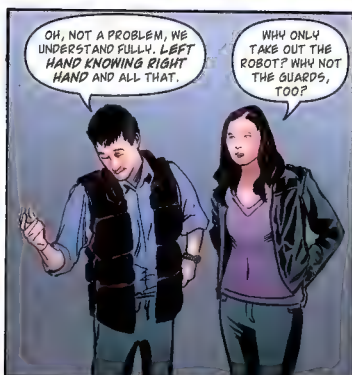
LIKE PERSONALLY
THANK TWO OF MY
FINEST ACOLYTES.



WHAT, US?
I MEAN,
YES, US!

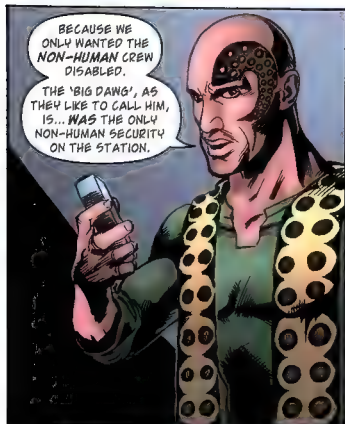
I WILL ADMIT I DIDN'T
REALISE THAT WE HAD ANY
BACKUP AGENTS OUT THERE.
JONES IS MY FINEST.

I APOLOGISE
THAT HE GOT TO
THE TARGET
FIRST.



OH, NOT A PROBLEM, WE
UNDERSTAND FULLY. LEFT
HAND KNOWING RIGHT
HAND AND ALL THAT.

WHY ONLY
TAKE OUT THE
ROBOT? WHY NOT
THE GUARDS,
TOO?



BECAUSE WE
ONLY WANTED THE
NON-HUMAN CREW
DISABLED.

THE 'BIG DAWG', AS
THEY LIKE TO CALL HIM,
IS... WAS THE ONLY
NON-HUMAN SECURITY
ON THE STATION.



WITH IT GONE,
THERE IS NOBODY LEFT
TO STOP US AFTER THE
MIND CONTROL
BEGINS.

WHICH IS IN
ABOUT... OH,
NOW.



IT'S A **COLEOIDEAN**. NASTY LITTLE **SQUIDDY** THING. LIKES TO SUCK BRAINS.

USUALLY ABOUT FIVE FEET TALL.

WELL, I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THIS ONE IS A **DAMN SIGHT MORE** THAN FIVE FEET, DOCTOR!

ANY GENIUS IDEAS INVOLVING THAT?



ACTUALLY, YES. THIS **SINGULARITY** THAT YOU'RE BESIDE SPENS OUT **RADION RADIATION**. GREAT FOR SMOOTHIES, ALSO FOR SQUIDS.

THINK OF THOSE SPONGES THAT ARE TINY AND **GROW** WHEN YOU STICK THEM IN WATER. NO? DON'T HAVE THOSE ANYMORE?



NOW, CHANGE THE WORDS **SPONGE** AND **WATER** WITH **SQUID** AND **RADION NEBULA**.

AND HE'S STILL GROWING. WE NEED TO STOP IT.



COLEOIDEANS LOVE TO SUCK BRAINS, BUT THEY LOVE TO **CONTROL** THEM FIRST. NORMAL SIZE? IT MIGHT BE ABLE TO MANAGE THREE, FOUR PEOPLE.

THIS SIZE? THE WHOLE **SPACE STATION** IS A BREEZE.

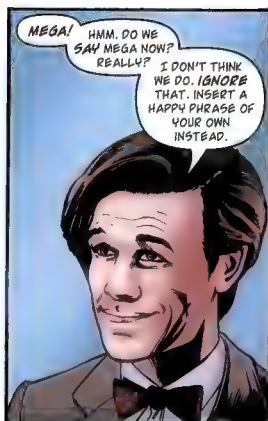
SO, WHAT DO WE NEED TO DO THEN? BLOW IT UP? WE'RE NOT A **MILITARY STATION**!



THAT'S NICE, BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE **GUNS**. WE'LL NEED TO REVERSE THE **RADION**.

DOES YOUR MEDICAL BAY HAVE QUANTITIES OF THE **BURN REDUCER STELLION XT**? I COULD KNOCK SOMETHING UP WITH THAT AND SOME **TOOTH PASTE**.

THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM, DOCTOR. I'LL HAVE **GUINN** ESCORT YOU TO THE MEDICAL BAY.

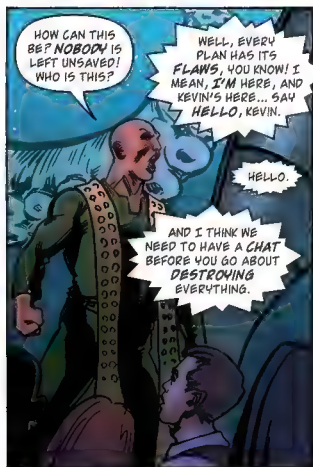


MEGA! Hmm. DO WE SAY **MEGA** NOW? REALLY?

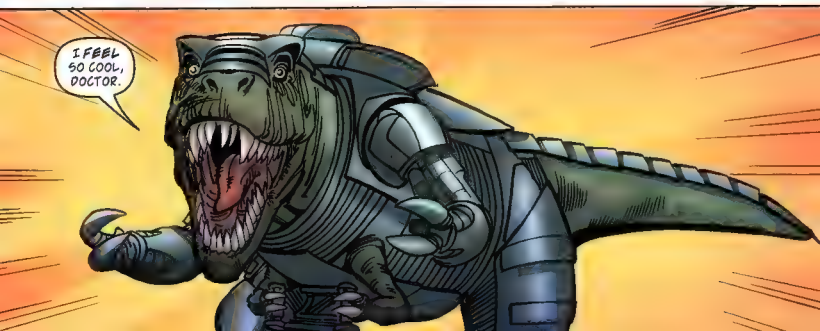
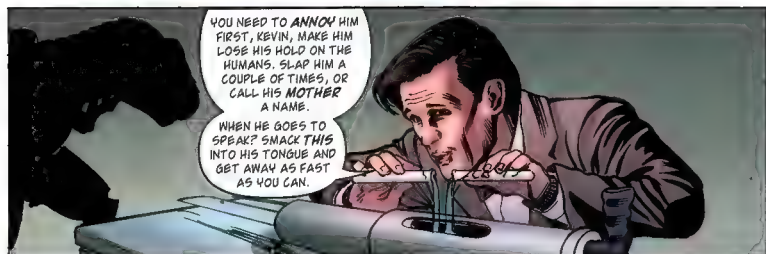
I DON'T THINK WE DO. **IGNORE** THAT. INSERT A **HAPPY PHRASE** OF YOUR OWN INSTEAD.

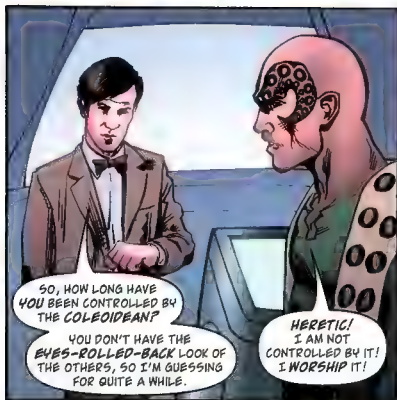














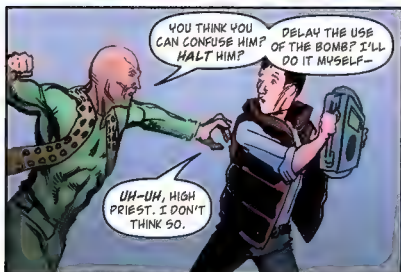
NNUHH... DIED...
TURNED INTO A ROMAN...
VERY DISTRACTING...

FISH FINGERS...
CUSTARD... RAGGEDY
DOCTOR...



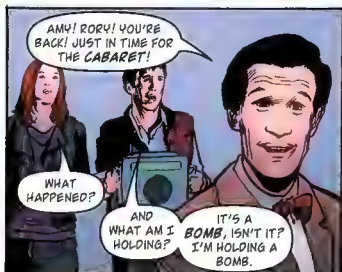
HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?!
THEIR MINDS ARE
CONTROLLED!

JUST BECAUSE
YOU CONTROL
A MIND, DOESN'T
MEAN YOU
OWN IT.
THE HOST
WILL ALWAYS
REASSERT.



YOU THINK YOU
CAN CONFUSE HIM?
HALT HIM!
DELAY THE USE
OF THE BOMB? I'LL
DO IT MYSELF--

UH-UH, HIGH
PRIEST. I DON'T
THINK SO.

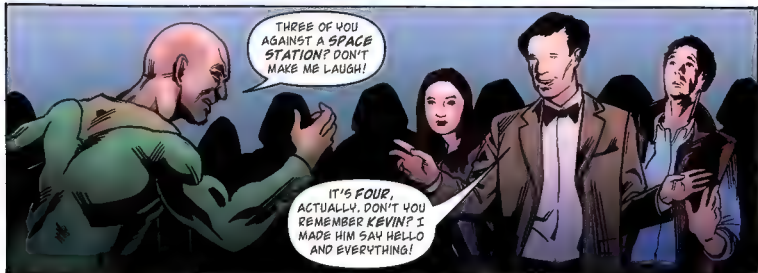


AMV! RORY! YOU'RE
BACK! JUST IN TIME FOR
THE CABARET!

WHAT
HAPPENED?

AND
WHAT AM I
HOLDING?

IT'S A
BOMB, ISN'T IT?
I'M HOLDING A
BOMB.



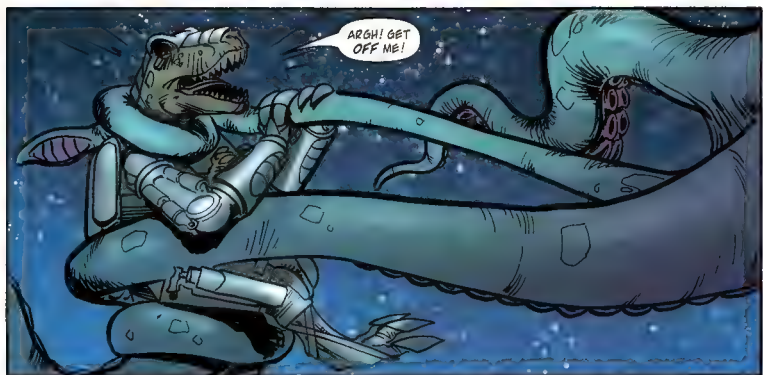
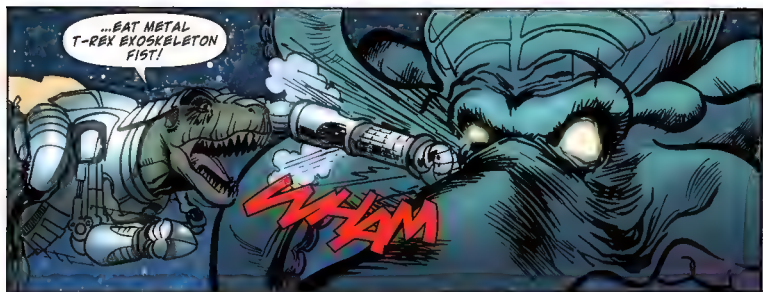
THREE OF YOU
AGAINST A SPACE
STATION? DON'T
MAKE ME LAUGH!

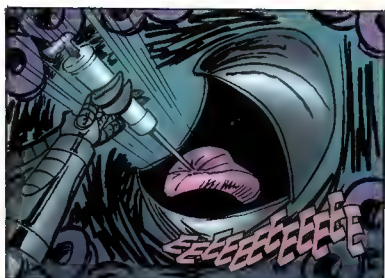
IT'S FOUR,
ACTUALLY. DON'T YOU
REMEMBER KEVIN? I
MADE HIM SAY HELLO
AND EVERYTHING!



YOUR BOSS OUT THERE
NEEDS TO CONCENTRATE
ON ALL OF YOU TO KEEP
YOU CONTROLLED.

THE FACT THAT AMY AND
RORY ARE FREE SHOWS THAT
HE'S OVERSTRETCHED HIS
RESOURCES. HE CAN'T HAVE
ANY DISTRACTIONS.











DOCTOR WHO

NEXT MONTH ISSUE #10



BOB
B
A